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Along a deep, dark, forest road a lone wolf howls on a mountain top. While the wind whistles through his fur, he is searching for his pack in the dark, gloomy, night air. Suddenly he hears his pack and runs down to find them. On the way down he looses his footing ... he’s sliding down the mountain side. SNAP!!! He’s stuck in a crocodile trap. He howls in pain. It has got his back left leg. It is hurting and pouring with blood badly. His pack hears him howling in the moon light. Some females stay to look after the cubs by the flowing river but most go with the males to find and rescue the terrified, wounded wolf. They find him at the first light of dawn. His leg is swollen and still bleeding with black scares. Scar has given up hope of howling for help, but when he sees his pack, he barks in joy.

Scar’s bark turns to a yelp when he sees a poacher coming to get the trap with scaring it. The Poacher planned to make a jacket with Scar’s wolf fur. Suddenly his pack comes up behind the poacher and very slowly and very quietly they get ready to pounce on the poacher. They start to growl. The poacher turns round and starts to run into the forest as fast as he could go. He trips on a log and tries to get up but the wolves have got him down on the ground. The other wolf he has already escaped from the bag. The poacher is lying on the ground in lots of pain and is slowly dying. Now the wolves have a meal to eat.

The next night the wolf pack and the cubs move to a different forest to look for more food. As the day goes by it turns into night. There pack is still not at the forest yet. It was time to rest so they sat down and went to sleep. As soon as morning arrives they set off down the track. As they came down off the track they spotted a deep fast flowing river. How will they cross? There is a forest surrounding the river. As they walk across the river the pack leader spots a group of deer and tells the pack to stay there. While he goes to hunt the deer down he comes back with a fawn in his jaws he drops it in front of his pack and goes to get a stage. When he returns he has lots of scars from attacking the stage. So the wolves carry on with their journey. When they go to the forest they see lots of animals they could hunt down to eat. It’s time to go to sleep, so they sit down to rest. In the middle of the night one of the wolves go hunting for food. As he stalks down his prey, something else jumps out of the bush and scares the prey away, so he goes back to the pack. In the morning the wolves go and get their breakfast. When they come back they see some bears walking around their resting spot so they hide in the bushes to keep away from the bears. When the bears were gone they lay down for a wee while. In the morning it was raining, so they tried to walk under the trees so they would not get wet. When the rain stopped they went to hunt for their breakfast. A couple of minutes later they found a girl deer, so they killed it. When the sun went down they all started to howl under the sunset. When it turned to morning the pack sets off to go to the river for a drink of water. The next day they were still asleep when a big brown bear comes along and took a sleeping cub. The cub is howling for help but the bear is to fast and runs away with the cub. That after noon the bear goes to find some berries with the cub. He puts the cub behind him and picks the berries. Along comes a fox and grabs the cub and takes it back to his den and kills it in it’s den. That was the end of the cub’s life. When the pack wakes up the mother of the cub is very sad so they move to a different forest to hunt for food. the endC:\Documents and Settings\Administrator\Local Settings\Temporary Internet Files\Content.IE5\8GE9OECD\MC900048536[1].wmfC:\Documents and Settings\Students\Local Settings\Temporary Internet Files\Content.IE5\QFNYIN33\MC900088490[1].wmfC:\Documents and Settings\Students\Local Settings\Temporary Internet Files\Content.IE5\G5YNKH6V\MC900332306[1].wmf

By Meg Simpson